

Mild warning: mild sex scene included

After a while two amzonians walked out of the water hand in hand. They strolled to the edge of the beach were the forest began and lay down on the warm white sand, their strong beautiful bodies glistening with the water of the river. As one woman took the other in her arms, the women in the water could see how the sand had formed abstract patterns on her wet body. The woman kissed her lover with passion, causing some members of the eurosapphic tribe to turn away with an uneasy feeling (they'd better stop reading now too :)).

Absorbed in their love for each other, the women on the beach caressed and kissed as if no one else was there. The woman holding her lover stroked her face with soft fingertips while she continued kissing her. She let her hand wander slowly down the other's neck, tiptoe over her breastbone and linger caressingly on her breasts, touching her nipples ever so lightly. Her hand travelled further downwards in a slow tantalising movement. Making detours to all the sensitives places she could think of, finally coming to a rest on the soft furry triangle where the last waterdrops reflected the sunlight. After a slight pause, the woman kissed her lovers neck and, letting her tongue follow the same road as her fingers, licked her breasts, nibbling softly on her erect nipples. As she explored her lovers body she bit the soft flesh in her sides, kissing it more gently afterwards. Playfully she plunged her tongue in her lovers bellybutton causing her to moan. Teasingly, she stopped her lovemaking and lay down again next to the other woman, who was now moaning for a different reason. Her hand still in its comfortable place, she started to kiss her anew, even more passionate than before. Almost absendmindedly her hand moved over her lovers legs and inner thighs, causing an almost imperceptible movement of her hips. She lingered a while there, gently probing with warm fingertips, as if to test the waters before diving in. As she entered her slowly, tenderly, her lovers hips started moving with the movement of her hand. Again she let her mouth travel across her lovers body, but now almost impatiently, eager to be there where she was wanted so much. Even so, she teased her a bit more, softly nibbling on the sensitive skin of her lovers thighs. But she could no longer resist the sight of her wetness so close by, the soft pink flesh, swollen and nearly aglow with want, screaming to be touched, to be kissed. Ever so carefully she placed her warm soft tongue on the most tender spot, making her lover whimper. She kissed it, sucked it, licked it, making her moan louder. Her tongue explored the soft folds of flesh, tasting her lover, smelling her, feeling her, savouring her with all her senses. Carefully she withdrew herself and placed both hands beneath her lovers buttocks. She lifted her off the sand easily and entered her with her tongue to taste her even more. After a while she gently eased her down and moved her tongue upwards, slowly, always slowly, but very sure of where she went. Her lovers movements indicated her what to do and her hand and mouth obediently followed the rhythm she dictated. Finally the silent amazonian afternoon was pierced by a loud cry of total surrender, followed by softer moans of satisfaction.

In the river, some Eurosapphists had been looking at the scene in amazement and awe, others had retreated to another and less exciting spot in the stream - out of sight - and more than a few dived under water to cool down. The members of the Amazonian tribe, however, didn't seem to notice anything unusual at all and were still swimming and playing without paying attention to what happened on the beach.

When the fluttering of the startled birds finally had died down, more of the amazonians got out of the water. They sat down on the warm sand to let their hair and skin be dried by the sun. Some of them friendly ruffled the hair of the two lovers in passing and nobody seemed to feel embarrassed at all. Upon seeing that, the eurosapphist trusted themselves to come out of the water too and be warmed by the amazonian sun.

Curiously they eyed the lovers who were still laying in each other's arms, very relaxed. They kissed again in a passionate embrace. Some of the e-s members started to get up, afraid that it would start all over again and not feeling comfortable about that at all. But the two women just got up with a smile and went into the river to swim and play.

At that moment Polly swooped down from a tree, flying low over the women's heads. She cried that another woman's wish had been fulfilled and then disappeared into the forest, looking for a mate herself.

